

**GREEN
HORNET
FIGHTS
CRIME**

NO. 33 MAR-APR

ON THE
AIR
IN THE
MOVIES



GREEN HORNET

COMICS

10¢
PER COPY



GREEN HORNET



IT WAS AN ORDINARY FERRY-BOAT THAT SHUTTLED BACK AND FORTH ACROSS A RIVER—BUT A PIRATE WALKED ITS DECK—THERE WAS MYSTERY—AND SUDDEN DEATH THIS NIGHT—AND THERE WAS ALSO THE GREEN HORNET, HUNTED BY THE LAW, AND HATED BY THE UNDERWORLD!



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MIDNIGHT ON PIER 17! FOG, LIKE A MOURNING VEIL, SHROUDS THE WATER-FRONT, SWIRLING ABOUT THE SITE OF OUR TALE... A FERRYBOAT!



NEAR THE TICKET BOOTH, THE FERRYBOAT'S MASTER, CAP HICKS, UTTERS HIS USUAL GRIPE...

THE SAME OLD COURSE, DAY AFTER DAY... BACK 'N' FORTH... ONE SIDE TOTHER...



ME...WHO WAS MASTER OF A CRAFT THAT TOUCHED A THOUSAND PORTS! NOW, DAY AFTER DAY, I GOTTA LUG THE SAME PEOPLE...

THE PEOPLE! LET'S LOOK AT THEM...

TICKET, PLEASE!

LAURA DALE, LET'S FACE IT, YOU'RE A FLOP! YOU'LL NEVER BE AN ACTRESS... NOT WHILE THEY DON'T GIVE YOU A CHANCE...



A TICKET!

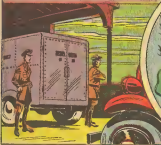
HOW CAN I TELL RUTH AND THE KIDS I'VE BEEN FIRED AGAIN! THE BOSS FOUND OUT, LIKE THE OTHERS, THEY DON'T WANT JEFF ROSCOE WORKING FOR THEM!



VUN DICKET! HERE IS DEN CENTS!



JUST THREE PASSENGERS AT THIS LOVELY HOUR-- BUT THERE IS OTHER FREIGHT-- A LAUNDRY TRUCK-- AND A BANK TRUCK!



MEANWHILE--NOT MORE THAN TEN STREETS DISTANT--

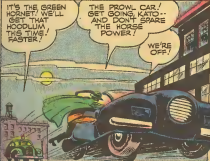
GOOD NIGHT, DEAR BOYS-- AND SLEEP TIGHT!



IT'S THE GREEN HORNET! WE'LL GET THAT HOODLUM THIS TIME! FASTER!

THE PROWL CAR! GET GOING, KATO-- AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSE POWER!

WE'RE OFF!



ON PROTESTING TIRES, THE BLACK BEAUTY WHIPS AROUND A DOZEN CORNERS, OUTFOXING THE POLICE CAR!



OKAY, CUT THE HORNET-HORN, KATO! THERE'S THE FERRY!



RIGHT! WE HAVE LOST POLICE AGAIN!

BLACK BEAUTY ROLLS ONTO THE FERRY AT PIER 17...

TIME TO SHOVE OFF, CAP! SAY, THAT FOG IS GETTING THICKER AND THICKER!

CALL THIS FOG? I REMEMBER A PEA-SOUPER OFF SINGAPORE THAT--AW, THAT'S ANCIENT HISTORY! I'M JUST A FERRY PUSHER NOW!



THE SIGNAL
BELL CLANGS
DOLEFULLY!
OILY WOOD-
PILES CREAK
AND GROAN
AS THE
FERRY
PUSHES
INTO THE
FOG WITH
ITS STRANGE
CARGO...
AND A
STOWAWAY...
MADAME
FATE!



SWELL! WE TIMED IT
TO THE DOT, KATO! JUST
A QUIET TRIP ACROSS
THE RIVER AND WE'LL
BE HOME!

OH--I DROP
GOOGLES
ON THE
FLOOR!



AT THAT INSTANT, THE BACK DOOR
OF THE LAUNDRY TRUCK BANGS OPEN!

EVERYBODY ON DECK--
AN THAT MEANS YOU
IN THAT CAR!
HEY, YOU!

O.KAY, I
COMIN'!

HEST YER HANDS HIGH!
THIS IS A STICK-UP!



SOMETHING
WRONG,
MIST'
BRITT?

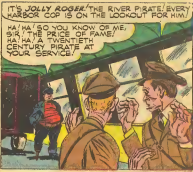
WITH GATE! DON'T
SHOW YOURSELF
AND
DON'T COME OUT UNTIL I
GIVE YOU THE
HIGH
SIGN!

AND LAST TO DESCEND FROM
THE LAUNDRY TRUCK--






WELL, WELL, SIRS!
EVERYTHING SHIP-
SHAPE I TRUST?
AS IT SHOULD
BE! HA/HA/HA!




IT'S JOLLY ROGER! THE RIVER PIRATE! EVERY
HARBOR COP IS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR HIM!

HA/HA! SO YOU KNOW OF ME,
SIR! THE PRICE OF FAME!
HA/HA! A TWENTIETH
CENTURY PIRATE AT
YOUR SERVICE!

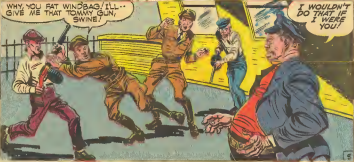


YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH
THE BANK TRUCK'S MONEY.
THERE ARE MORE GUARDS
ON THE OTHER SIDE WAITING
FOR THIS FERRY TO DOCK!

OF WHICH I'M AWARE, SIR--AND
WHICH IS PRECISELY WHY THIS
FERRY WILL **NOT**
DOCK AT THE
OTHER SIDE!



INSTEAD THIS FERRY WILL HEAD
STRAIGHT UP THE RIVER TO A
RENDEZVOUS WHERE YOUR
MONEY AND MY CREW WILL
BOARD A WAITING
SPEEDBOAT!
AND THE
FOG WILL
HIDE US!
YOU SEE,
THERE IS
NO
MADNESS
IN MY
METHOD!



WHY, YOU FAT WINDBAG! I'LL--
GIVE ME THAT TOMMY GUN,
SWINE!

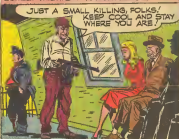
I WOULDN'T
DO THAT IF
I WERE
YOU!

JOLLY ROGER SMILES BENEVOLENTLY--A PLUMP HAND REACHES FOR A TINY LEVER ON HIS WOODEN LEG AND---

INSTANTLY THE GUARD IS SHOT THRU THE HEART!

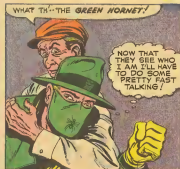


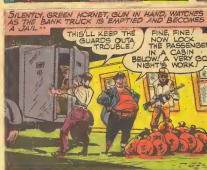
FROM THE REAR OF THE FERRY, HORROR IS STRICKEN IN THE EYES OF THE THREE LONELY MIDNIGHT PASSENGERS!

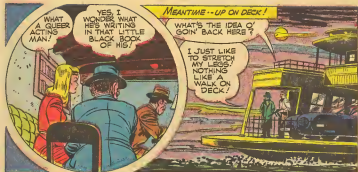


COLD BLOODED MURDER! BLIND FURY EXPLODES IN THE GREEN HORNET'S BRAIN!









HA/HA! I KNEW YOU'D GIVE YOURSELF AWAY IF I GAVE YOU ENOUGH ROPE! VERY CLEVER KEEPING YOUR CONFEDERATE HIDDEN! BUT I'M CLEVERER! MOOCH, LOCK THE DOUBLE-CROSSERS WITH THE OTHER PASSENGERS BELOW!



BELOW DECKS...

YOU'VE GOT COMPANY, FOLKS!

SO THE THIEVES FALL OUT! LOOKS LIKE DOUBLE-CROSSING IS QUITE COMMON AMONG YOUR KIND!



GUARD, I WOULD LIKE TO HAF A VORD WIT' YOU! I HAF A PROPOSITION! I TINK CHOLLY ROGER VILL LISTEN TO IT!

YEAH? WELL, OKAY! C'MON, OUT- SIDE AND NO TRICKS! I CAN HANDLE THIS TOMMY GUN... BUT GOOD!



LOOK! HE LEFT THAT LITTLE BLACK BOOK HE'S BEEN WRITING IN!



CERTAINLY A STRANGE LITTLE MAN...AND THAT BOOK HE'S ABSORBED WITH IS STRANGER STILL!

HMM...POSSIBLE SABOTAGE... BUT THE WAR'S OVER! IT SAYS: "VON LUBER, CONTACT MAN, IN BIG BLOWUP OF PLANTS.. PROPAGANDA EXPERTS TO BE PLACED..."



QUIET! DOOR'S OPENING! PRETEND YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS!



I TRIED TO BRIBE HIM TO LET US GO... BUT HE TOOK MY MONEYS AND LAUGHED! OH--MY BOOK--I ALMOST FORGOT I'D--



LISTEN, FOLKS--IT WON'T BE LONG NOW BEFORE JOLLY ROGER MEETS THE REST OF HIS MOB--WHAT SAY WE THROW OUR LOT TOGETHER AND TRY TO ANGLE AN ESCAPE?



WITH YOU, HORNET? NO! I DON'T TRUST YOU! YOU'RE AS BIG A CROOK AS JOLLY ROGER! HOW DO WE KNOW YOU WOULDN'T TURN ON US LATER?

DON'T BELIEVE ALL YOU SEE OR HEAR ABOUT ME--SOME-TIMES THINGS AREN'T AS THEY SEEM--TRUST ME, PLEASE!

I... I DON'T KNOW!

I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS NOT TO BE BELIEVED! KNOW WHO I AM? JEFF ROSCOE!



NOT THE ROSCOE JUST ACQUITTED OF MURDER?

NONE OTHER! THE JURY FOUND ME INNOCENT BUT MY FRIENDS AVOID ME! I CAN'T HOLD A JOB! PEOPLE STILL DON'T TRUST ME! SO I UNDERSTAND YOUR SITUATION, HORNET!

I'M WITH YOU!

WELL--IN THAT CASE--



GOOD! NOW DO YOU THINK YOU COULD BE A GOOD ACTRESS FOR A FEW MOMENTS?

HA! THAT'S FUNNY! ACTRESS? THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL THE DIRECTORS! BUT NEVER A TRIAL! NOW I'M GETTING ONE--OF ALL PLACES--ON A FERRY-BOAT!

OUTSIDE THE CABIN...SILENCE! THEN...
YELLS AND SCREAMS SPLIT THE AIR!



DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A FOOL! GET
ME ROPE! QUICK! WE'VE GOT TO TIE
HER UP! SHE'S HAVING A FIT OR
SOMETHING!



FROM A HOOK OUTSIDE THE DOOR COMES
ROPE!



THE DOOR CLOSSES! SILENCE AGAIN! BUT
INSIDE THE CABIN...THE ROPE IS UNTIED!



WORKING CAREFULLY, CAUTIOUSLY,
GREEN HORNET LOWERS THE LOOP OF
ROPE TOWARD THE UNSUSPECTING
GUARD AND THEN...



CROOKING, HELPLESS, THE GUARD COMPLIES

...AND...

HERE'S GUARD'S
GUN, WITH HELP OF
YOU AND TOMMY
GUN SHOULD BE
EASY TO SURPRISE
MOB!

I WANT TO
HELP TOO!
DON'T FORGED
ABOUT ME!



DON'T WORRY!
WE'RE NOT
FORGETTING
ABOUT YOU!
C'WON, LET'S
GO!



AS KATO AND COMPANY FLANK THE MOB,
GREEN HORNET MAKES HIS WAY, UNSEEN,
TO THE PILOT HOUSE...

JUST UP THE BEND,
CAPTAIN! IT WON'T
BE LONG NOW,
EH? HA, HA!

THAT'S RIGHT,
JOLLY ROSSER,
IT WON'T BE
LONG NOW!



A SURPRISE LEAP!



THIS IS IT
HORNET!

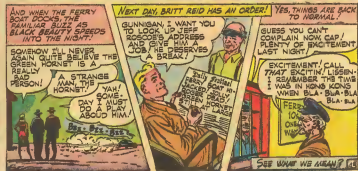
OH - OH!



BANG!

NOT WITHOUT
A FIGHT!



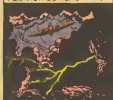


SPiRiT of 76

TO PREVENT HIS IDENTITY AS A
WEST POINT CADET FROM BEING
REVEALED, GARY BLAKELY DONS
THE CLOTHES OF AN AMERICAN
REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER AND CARRIES ON
A CEASELESS WAR AGAINST CRIME WITH HIS
PAL, TUBBY REYNOLDS ***



STARTING OUT ON A ROUTINE TRAINING FLIGHT, GARY AND TUBBY GET CAUGHT IN A SUDDEN THUNDERSTORM--NEARLY OUT OF GAS AND OVER MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRY THEY RADIO THEIR FIELD FOR INSTRUCTIONS---



TUB! TUBBY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I-- OOF! Y-YEAH!!

THIS IS ARMY ZERO-ZERO-SEVEN--ROGER!--WILCO!--OUT. OKAY, TUBBY! YOU HEARD 'EM! WE GOTTA HIT THE SILK! LET'S GO!

DO WE GOTTA?



WOW! IS IT POURING! LOOK! THERE'S A HOUSE! COME ON!



FUNNY! NO ANSWER! AND THERE'S A LIGHT ON TOO!!

AH'D PUT UP YO' HANDS EFFEN AH WUZ YO'! WE UNS DON'T CATER TO NO STRANGERS 'ROUN' YERE!



GO 'WAN! YO! HEARD WOT HE SAY! PUT WHADDYA KNOW! THE SMYTH BROTHERS! GOT A COUGH DROP, JACK?



'EM UP AFORE FILLS YO' FULL O' LEAD!



YOU'RE DARN' RIGHT, 'N' YOU'RE GOING TO HELP! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! CHECK THE WINDOWS AND DOORS!

R-ROGER!

WAL, STRANGUH? A-GOIN' SOME PLACE?

AWERR!

OH WELL--THERE'S ALWAYS THE DOOR!

FER YO! DOORS IS TUH GO IN TUH, NOT TUH COME OUT OF!!

UHP!

WELL--NOW WHAT?

I DON'T--TUB--LOOK!

WELL, SON! WHO'S RESCUING WHO HERE?

GARY! A CAR'S DRIVING UP! IT MUST BE THAT BORDEN JOKER!

WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST! LISTEN! I'LL STAY HERE AND DELAY THESE LUGS WHILE YOU GO OUT THE TRAP DOOR AND TAKE THE BABY TO THE SHERIFF IN TOWN! IT'S STOPPED RAINING, SO YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

WHO?--ME?





LEAVING THE UNHAPPY
BODEN, THE SPIRIT OF
'76 TRAILS LEM AND LUKE.



IS YO' LOST YO' MARBLES?
AH DIDN' KICK YO' THEN
BUT AH SNO' WILL NOW
FER THET HIT
RIGHT BACK
MY KAI'D!



OWWWW!! YO'
BROKE ME LEO!
YO' BROKE
ME LITTLE
LEG!



AH DID, SON!...YEP!
I SNO' DID!!



THAT'S THAT! I'VE GOT TO
GET TO TUB AND THE BABY
BEFORE THOSE DOGS TEAR
THEM APART!!





TEN MINUTES LATER--
THEY'RE PROB--
OOF!



TUB! HOLD IT!
IT'S ME!--THE
BABY--- IS
HE ALL
RIGHT?
THE
DOGS!



HO! NO
PROBLEM! HE
CAPTIVATED
THEIR HEARTS
AS QUICKLY
AS HE DID
OURS!



GOOD! I'VE GOT BOWDEN IN THE
WELL AND THE SMITH BROTHERS
LAID OUT! I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE
THIS COSTUME SO LET'S GO
BACK, COLLECT OUR BOY
FRIENDS AND GET TO A
POLICE STATION!

WE CAN
TAKE
BOWDEN'S
CAR!



AND SO-- HALF AN
HOUR LATER--

YOU DID RIGHT
NOBLE, BOYS!
I'M PROUD
OF YOU!

THANK
YOU,
CHIEF!



AND THERE'S THIS FIVE
THOUSAND REWARD
CHECK THAT YOU GET!

JUST A MINUTE!
I'LL TAKE
THAT
CHECK--
FOR
DAMAGES!



BUT, CAPTAIN, SIR!--WE WERE ORDERED TO
ABANDON THE PLANE!

OH, I KNOW!--BUT IT
CRASHED IN A RESTRICTED
AREA--OVER WHICH YOU
HAD NO BUSINESS
FLYING!

IT'S NOT OUR
FAULT IT GOT
WRECKED!



AND THERE'S A FIVE THOUSAND DOLLAR
FINE FOR THAT!--SO-- I'LL JUST TAKE
THIS CHECK! THANK
YOU!

BLONDE BOMBER

HONEY BLAKE, ACE
GAL PHOTOGRAPHER
AND HER ASSIST-
ANT JIMMY SLAPSO
FACE DEADLY MUSIC
IN THE SYMPHONY
HALL AS THE MAESTRO
CONDUCTS A
"CONCERTO FOR DEATH"



THAT'S IT, MAESTRO
SPAGNETTI! HOLD IT!
THANK YOU!



MAESTRO! BAH! YOU
ISS SCHTUNK!

QUICK, SLAPSO!
A BULB! BEFORE
THEY KILL EACH
OTHER!



JUST ONE MORE
PLEASE! BOTH
OF YOU THIS
TIME! SMILE
PLEASE!



GOT IT!
THANK
YOU!

WHADDYA TALK? YOU..YOU..
PRIMA DONNA! PAH!! A
FROG CAN A SING BETTER
DEN YOU!!

WHEN-EE! TALK ABOUT
YOUR TEMPERAMENTAL
ARTISTS! HERE, SLAPSO,
TAKE THESE PICTURES
TO THE OFFICE AND
MAKE 'EM UP..I'LL
STAY FOR THE
CONCERT..

MEANWHILE IN THE MAESTRO'S
OFFICE..

ACH, DESSE FOREIGNERS! DEY
VILL RUIN ME! VAT VE
SINKERS HAF TO GO
T'ROUGH!

GO ON!
LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE!

MAMA MIA! DOT
WOMAN! AH ME!
AHH! BUT TONIGHT
I'MA PLAY MY
CONCERTO AN'
BECOME
REECH..!!

YOUR
CONCERTO?
BAH!

LUIGI!
MY
BRUDDER!
WOTTA
YOU
DOIN'
HERE?

HA TONY, YOU
T'INK YOU
LEAVE ME INA
ITALY AN' STEAL
MY CONCERTO..
PEEG! DOG!
HA! I'MA FOOL YOU!
I'M A LEAD THE
ORCHESTRA!

YES--YES! I'MA BE A STINKER,
LUIGI! I'MA REMORSE! I'MA
CONTRITE!
IT IS YOU WHO
SHOULD GET THE
CREDIT! FORGIVE
ME!

BLAH! DON'
FORGET AFTER
TH' CONCERT
I'MA WANT
HALF TH' MONEYS YOU
GOT TOO!

AH SURE! SURE! ANYTINGS!!
I'M A HEEL! HERE, TAK' TH'
STICKP'N DAT GRANDPOPPA
SAY WE SHOULD
ALWAYS WEAR
WHEN WE
DIRECT!

OUCH!
CAREFUL!
YOU PRICK
ME!

TEN MINUTES LATER, A
CAPACITY HOUSE LISTENS,
UNAWARE THEY AREINOT
SEEING THE MAN THEY
THEY THINK, BUT HIS TWIN

..SUDDENLY...

THE MAESTRO'S
FALLEN! GOSH I'M
GLAD I BROUGHT
MY CONTAX!

WELL...I GOT
ENOUGH NOW...
I... OOPS!
WHAT DID
I STEP ON?

AWRIGHT!
EVERYBODY
OFF THE STAGE--
YOU TOO, HONEY!

MUST BE A PIN FROM MY
CORSAGE! ALL RIGHT, CASEY--
I'M GOING--

THASS A
GIRL! G'WAN!
GIT!

AN HOUR LATER HONEY
LETS HERSELF INTO
HER APARTMENT--

PSST! HEY! RIP
VAN WINKLE!

COME ON! COME ON,
LAZY BONES! TIME TO
GO HOME!

HUH? UMM!
OH! HULLO,
HONEY--I BROUGHT
THE PITCHERS
OF SPAGHETTI
OVER--

OKAY--THANKS! NOW
TOODLE-OO! I'M DEAD
AND WANT--UN!UN!UN!
NOW, SLAPSO!
STOP! GOOD
NIGHT!

WAL...
I TRIED--

AND SO TO BED--BUT
EARLY THE NEXT AYEM--

KNOCK!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

GO
AWAY!

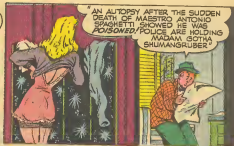
BANG
BANG
BANG
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

OH FOR--!!
HO-HUMMMMM
ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT!
I'M COMIN'!

OH! IT'S YOU! NOW WHAT?

'MORNIN'
DIDJA SEE
TH' PAPERS

SPAGHETTI! MURDERED?
G-GOSH! HERE READ IT TO
ME WHILE I GET
DRESSED!
OKEY-
DOKE!



"AN AUTOPSY AFTER THE SUDDEN
DEATH OF MAESTRO ANTONIO
SPAGHETTI SHOWED HE WAS
POISONED! POLICE ARE HOLDING
MADAM GOTHA
SHUMANGRUBER"

WE GOT A REAL
SCOOP WITH THOSE
PICTURES AN...
ULP! HOLY COW!
WHO'S THIS
CHARACTER?

A "LIFE" PHOTOGRAPHER SHOWED
ME THE TRICK! IT'S FUN! YOU
TAKE A PICTURE AND MAKE A
DUPLICATE REVERSE-- CUT THEM
IN HALF AND THE SAME TWO
SIDES OF A FACE TOGETHER--IT
GIVES YOU SOME ODD
RESULTS!

YOU'RE
TELLING
ME!

THAT'S A PICTURE
OF YOU SILLY!



I TRIED IT WITH THE MAESTRO
TOO BUT IT DOESN'T WORK!
I USED ONE OF THE PICTURES
BEFORE HIS DEATH AND A
REVERSE OF ONE THAT I
TOOK AFTER!



THEY WERE THE SAME
SIZE--THEY SHOULD--
SLAPSO! I WONDER--
I'M SURE OF IT! THIS
IS NOT THE SAME
MAN!



LOOK! THE MUSTACHE! THE
EYES! THE JAW! SLAPSO!
FIND OUT IF THE MAESTRO
HAD A BROTHER--AND
HURRY! I THINK WE
HAVE SOMETHING!



THE PAPERS SAY THAT A SMALL RED SPOT WAS FOUND ON THE DEAD MAN'S CHEST... PROBABLY A HYPO NEEDLE OR--HMMMM!



I THOUGHT THIS WAS A CORSAJE PIN BUT IT COULD BE A TIE PIN! I'M GOING TO ANALYZE IT AND SEE IF IT HAS ANYTHING ON IT!



RUN HOUR LATER---

IS THAT YOU, SLAPSO? I'M IN HERE--IN THE LAB!

OH! HI! YEAH! YOU WERE RIGHT!



SPAGHETTI HAD A TWIN BROTHER, LUIGI-- BUT THE POLICE BEAT YOU TO IT! THEY LOOKED HIM UP AND HE HAS A PERFECT ALIBI! WHAT'CHA DOIN'?

I JUST FOUND OUT HOW THE MURDER WAS DONE!



SLAPSO, I'M CONVINCED ANTONIO SPAGHETTI IS ALIVE! IT WAS LUIGI! THAT WAS KILLED!-- AND I THINK ANTONIO KILLED HIM! COME ON! LET'S GO LOOK UP THIS SURVIVING SPAGHETTI!



DRIVING DOWN TO THE TENEMENT ADDRESS OF LUIGI SPAGHETTI, HONEY AND SLAPSO ARE ADMITTED QUICKLY--



JUST ONE MORE, MR. SPAGHETTI-- THERE! THANK YOU!

IT'S A HOKAY, MAMA MIA, IT'S A TOO BOO 'BOUT MY BRUDDER TONY! I'M A REMORSE!!



YOU MEAN YOUR BROTHER LUIGI, ANTONIO SPAGHETTI-- I TOOK THESE PICTURES SO I CAN PROVE YOU'RE ANTONIO! YOU KILLED LUIGI! BY PRICKING HIM WITH A STICK PIN AND WHILE HE WAS DYING YOU CAME HERE AND SHAVED OFF YOUR MUSTACHE AND COMBED YOUR HAIR DIFFERENTLY!







MONEY! MONEY!
BABY! ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

IT'S GOOD I GOT
THOSE PICTURES!
THEY'LL BE
A REAL
SCOOP!

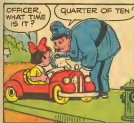
COO! BOY! HE
SURE DID
SPLATTER!

PHOOEY! UGH!
IT'S SICKENING!



O-OH N-NO! THAT AIN'T IT!
I... I GAVE YOU THE
WRONG CAMERA!
OOOHHH!





MIGHTY MOUNTAIN

BY E. R. SCOTT

CAMP Taughannock lay in the shadow of Mt. Allred; towering above the Rockies. Ever since Scout Jimmy Blaine saw the mountain, he wanted to climb it. Like his father, Jimmy was an expert mountaineer.

But the trouble had been to find the right kind of mates to climb the mountain. Mr. Jackson, the camp counsellor, had been interested but, however, he pointed out:

"I can't make it special for you only."

"Suppose other boys come along too?" Jimmy asked.

"If you can get the right kind of boys. Don't forget everyone doesn't climb as well as you."

Jimmy found this to be true his first week in camp. Three more weeks passed before he met a possible companion, Billy Polk. Billy was a second class scout whose father owned a cabin deep in the mountains and so Billy had had lots of climbing experience. Billy was interested in the Mt. Allred adventure, but he insisted on taking Pete Mason

along. That was what Jimmy did not like. Pete, who was a second class scout too, was both careless and reckless. Worse, he was boastful. All which were dangerous qualities for climbing a tough peak like Mt. Allred. On the other hand, Pete was a better climber than Jimmy, which the first class scout admitted.

Jimmy brought Billy and Pete to Mr. Jackson. The counsellor gave them a test by having them climb a shoulder of Mt. Whitehorse. They passed with flying colors and the camp director gave them permission to tackle Mt. Allred.

They chose their packs carefully. Every ounce counted, for as climbing began one ounce became one pound, then four pounds and so on. Yet they could not do away with woollens and food and blankets. At the end, their packs weighted 40 pounds.

They began their journey with an easy, slow hike up the rising ground just before the wooded slope of Mt. Allred. They were walking in single file, about three yards apart, with Mr. Jackson in the lead, then Pete and Billy in that

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERS/ MANAGEMENT CIRCULATION FIG. REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1907 OF GREEN HORNET COMICS published bi-weekly at 50 East Madison for October 1, 1948, State of New York, County of New York, is:

Below are a return public to and to the State and county aforesaid personally appeared Robert R. Harvey who having been duly sworn according to law depose and say that he is the business manager of the GREEN HORNET COMICS and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief a true statement of the circulation as required by the Act of March 3, 1907 embodied in section 1102, Postal Laws and Regulations, passed on the passage of the Act, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are Publisher: Harvey Publications, Inc., 1800 Broadway, New York, N. Y.; Editor: Louis Harvey, 1800 Broadway, N. Y. C.; Managing Editor: Alfred Harvey, 1800 Broadway, N. Y. C.; Business Manager: Robert R. Harvey, 1800 Broadway, N. Y. C.

2. That the names are Harvey Publications, Inc., 1800 Broadway, New York, N. Y.; Alfred Harvey, 1800 Broadway, N. Y. C.; Louis Harvey, 1800 Broadway, N. Y. C.

3. That the two paragraphs and above, giving the names of the owner, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders, but also the names of the persons or companies for whom such bonds or notes are issued, and that the said two paragraphs contain statements indicating efforts to sell knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as holders, hold their stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and the effort has to reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) ROBERT R. HARVEY
Business Manager

Subscribed to and submitted before me this 15th day of September, 1948

Samuel Kaplan

(Only a notary public expires March 18, 1947)

order. Jimmy had the rear, thus second in command.

Jimmy had a chance to study the walking styles of the others. Mr. Jackson's hike was the easy lope of an expert mountaineer. Pete carried his head and his feet proudly, as if disdainful of the slow progress. Like Jimmy, Billy had an ambling gait.

The first day, they camped beside a woodland spring. The second and the third they followed the rapids up and up until the towering woods gave away to scented scrub pines. Five days later, they began to climb in earnest.

Mt. Allred proved to be harder than they expected. The crags and rock slopes were very steep, and the footholds were narrow. Thus they used rope and pitons, the last being long iron nails driven into rock crags. That way, they held rope passed through their eye-holes. In fact, a piton ladder gave them a chance to climb where it would otherwise be impossible.

The mountain began to tell on them. It was no longer a single thing. It was the sum of its many parts—ridge, crag, precipice, crag again, a cornice and then a chimney and the final slope to summit. It went up and up and up, seemingly without stop.

Then they came to the chimney. Peering upward, they could hardly make out the long shadowy gash in the cliffs above. Beginning at the cornice, it seemed to cut straight up through rock masses to the final slope. Its upper reaches were lost in distance, but whether they were climbable, they could not tell until they reached it.

They went ahead. Hours of driving pitons into rocks. Hours of hauling each other up each crack of the chimney.

Hours in the gloom where the sun rarely penetrated. And as the westering sun sank behind the mountain mass, they were through the chimney.

The next day! That was to be the final test . . . and Pete made the mistake. He started to climb before anyone woke up. Jimmy was awakened by Pete's screams. Throwing his blankets aside, Jimmy began getting dressed. One look up the slope told the story. Pete was clinging desperately to the narrow vertical wall. Where there had been a foothold, there was now nothing but smooth surface. Pete's arms were numb.

Jimmy was putting on his climbing boots when Billy and Mr. Jackson arose. Jimmy slung rope over his shoulder, and before Mr. Jackson could stop him, Jimmy was off.

The first class scout kept his face to the mountain side, his eyes to the gray rock creeping past them. He reached and he gripped; he pulled and he reached again. Directly ahead of him was the crack from which the lip had broken away from Pete's grasp. It was not a long section—a yard across maybe—but it was beyond Pete's reach.

Jimmy made up his mind quickly. Climbing above Pete, he found a narrow crag on which he could stand. He drove a piton into the rock and passed rope through the eyelet. He dropped one end of the rope gently to Pete who had the sense to take it with one hand. Then Jimmy tossed the other end of the rope to Mr. Jackson who had just begun to climb.

Pete was saved!

And Jimmy found he was only ten feet from the summit. He covered it in half an hour—the first boy scout to conquer Mt. Allred!

The MIGHTY MIDGETS

BY
ART HEFANT







DIS EMOIGENCY
CALLS FOR
SOME QUICK
THINKIN'..!



PODDEN MY GUM,
SNAKEY, BUT IT'S EVERY
MAN FER HISSELF!
PHOO! TAKE THAT!



BEHEAD
INSOLENT
'MELICAN!



AT YOUR
COMMAND,
HONORABLE
GENERAL



OFF WITH
HIS NOGGEN!



WELL, WOT D'YA KNOW...
IT'S RAININ' COCOANUTS!



CHARGE!



OH-HO!
YO-YO!!

AM I GLAD
T'SEE YOUSE
MIDGETS!

SARGE!!



T'THINK I'M
FREE!

- AND HERE
COMES THE
MARINES!



HEY! WOT TH'!
CUT IT OUT YA
BIG BABOONS!



IT'S ALL YOUR
FAULT! WE'LL
GET YOU FOR
THIS!!



LATER

WELL, I'LL
BE...!!!



.. AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT
BABOONS WUZ DUMB
ANIMALS LIKE CATS
AND DOGS!!

HUH!

JUICE
CREAM



Sensational HOLLYWOOD STAR TURNS TERROR!

THE COMIC BOOK THAT TOPS ALL COMICS!

THE BLACK CAT

FOLLOW THE TRAIL WITH BLACK CAT AS SHE TRANSFORMS FROM HOLLYWOOD'S GLAMOROUS SWEETHEART TO THE DREAD NEMESIS OF CRIME!



RICK MORRIS
TWO FISTED
NEWS REPORTER!



LINDA TURNER
GLAMOROUS
MOVIE STAR!



HELLO FOLKS!

IT'S A PRIVILEGE AND A PLEASURE TO PLAY THE ROLE OF BLACK CAT IN MY NEW, SENSATIONAL "BLACK CAT COMIC BOOK" **WATCH FOR ME...**

I'LL BE SEEING YOU FROM NOW ON...

GET YOUR COPY NOW!

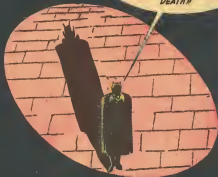


The Black Cat APPEARS REGULARLY IN HER OWN BOOK "BLACK CAT COMICS" Look For Her on your favorite Newsstand!

BLACK

the MAN in

GOOD EVENING/
I AM MR. TWILIGHT.
YOUR STORY TELLER--
THE MAN IN BLACK!
BEFORE I BEGIN I WANT
TO APOLOGIZE FOR ALWAYS
KEEPING MY FACE IN THE SHADOWS!
BUT IT'S QUITE NECESSARY AS
ONE LOOK AT MY FACE IS
FATAL! YOU SEE--I'M--
DEATH!



FIRST--MEET THE PEOPLE
IN MY STORY--KEN PARKS,
THE PILOT--DR. KNOWLES,
PATSY--WORRYIN' WARREN
AND CANTANKEROUS OLD
FATHER TIME!

'N' DON'T FORGET ME TOO!!
I'M GOOGY, THE GREMLIN!
Y'SEE IT ALL STARTED ONE
DAY WHEN---

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!!--
NUSSANCE--I'M TELLING
THIS STORY!--IT STARTED
WITH THE WORLD MIRROR'S
OFFER TO PAY 25,000
DOLLARS TO ANYONE
WHO COULD FLY COAST
TO COAST IN FOUR
HOURS OR LESS!

BLAH!



DON'T DO IT, KEN!
YER PLANE AIN'T
GOT TH BUGS OUT
IT YET--N Y'KNOW
HOW THE GREMLINS
LIKE TO FOUL UP
A NEW PLANE!!

GOOD OL'
WORRYIN' WARREN!
HAW! HAW!
GREMLINS!
OH BROTHER!

GEE!
TWENTY-FIVE
GRAND! YOU GOIN
TO TRY FOR IT, KEN?

YOU
BET!!



DON'T BE A
NUT! YOUR
GREMLINS
WON'T
BOTHR ME!

MEANWHILE, UP IN MYTHLAND, WHERE WE ALL LIVE, OL' POP TIME WAS ALSO READIN' ABOUT THE RACE!

A RACE AGAINST ME-- TIME!! THOSE HUMANS HAVE NO RESPECT FOR ANYTHING! TWILIGHT, I WANT YOU, TO--

--STOP HIM SO YOUR VANITY WON'T BE HURT, YOU OLD BILLY GOAT! NOT ON YOUR LIFE!! I HOPE HE MAKES IT!!

RAH!! BIG SHOT!! I'LL GET SOME BODY ELSE THEN!

N I'M JUST THE GUY!



YOU GOOBY? HOW?

BY BUGGINO UP 'TH PLANE 'N' MAKIN' IT CRASH, STUPID!

ON BOY!! KIN YA DO IT??

NATCH! I'M A GREMLIN, AREN'T I??

MEANWHILE, THE PAPERS PLAYED UP KEN'S ATTEMPTED FLIGHT!

WORLD-MIRROR
KEN PARKS TO ATTEMPT RECORD TO-DAY; JET PLANE READY---

LOS ANGELES - TO SAY AT MOON PLANE KEN PARKS WILL TAKE OFF FROM CITY AIRPORT IN AN ATTEMPT TO SET THE RECORD FOR THE LONGEST FLIGHT.

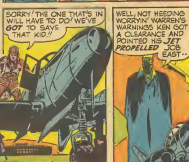
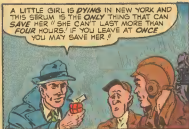
RACE ITINERARY

START: 10:00 AM
END: 11:00 AM
COURSE: 100 MILES
PILOT: KEN PARKS

SUPPOSES TO BE A YOUTHFUL PILOT SMALL CHANCE...

AND AT THE AIRPORT, THE HUGE CROWD WAS SUDDENLY ELECTRIFIED AS A SCREAMING SIREN LED A RACING CAR UP TO KEN'S PLANE --





HEH/HEH/ YOU BETCHA SECONDS
COUNT, SUB/BOOBY WILL STOP THAT
SNOTTY PILOT FOR ME 'N THEN
YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THIS KID TO
TH' GREAT BEYOND! HEH/HEH!
I'LL WIN BOTH WAYS!!



YOU MAKE ME SICK, YOU
OLD
GHOUL!
OH YEAH!!
WAL DONT
FORGET/ WHEN
THIS HOUR GLASS
GETS EMPTY YOU
GO TO WORK
OR ELSE!!



I WAS FURIOUS, BUT
WHAT COULD I DO?
TIME WAS RIGHT AND IN
FATE WILLED IT I HAD
TO OBEY/ I COULD
ONLY HOPE KEN
WOULD SUCCEED!!



AND HE WAS DOING HIS BEST! WHY, HE WAS SIX
MINUTES AHEAD
AT HIS
FIRST
STOP!



YEAH/ BUT THASS
CAUSE I WASNT
WORKIN' YET! WELL,
SCUSE ME -- I
GOTTA GET
STARTED!



NOW LET'S SEE--THIS
HING BRACKET'S THE
WEAKEST PART--MMM!
I THINK I'LL TRY
SAWIN' IT THROUGH--



THIS SHOULD BE --
OWWITCH! AWRK!
THIS THING'S HARD!
I RUINED ME SAW
FINGER!



MMM! GUESS
I'LL TRY THE
DRILL FINGER
NEXT/ I GOTTA
STOP THIS JOKER
OR TIME'LL
HAVE A FIT!



PEOPLE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY ARE PRAYING FOR KEN'S SUCCESS BUT I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER IF I WON'T HAVE TO PLAY THE VILLAIN AFTER ALL.

I HOPE SO.

IT'D SERVE YOU RIGHT FOR BEIN' SO NASTY TO ME! RAH! LOOK! IT 'EM! BRINGIN' THE GIRL RIGHT TO THE AIRPORT! FOOLS! IT'S TOO LATE!

HEH! HEH! ONLY FIVE MORE MINUTES, TWILIGHT, 'N' --

YOU, TIME -- SHUT UP! I WONDER HOW GOOSY IS DOING?

I'LL BREAK THIS DOG-GONE THING -- MWWW! SOMEHOW! UGH!

TWO MORE MINUTES, MR. TWILIGHT!

PATSY'S SINKING FAST! I GUESS IT'S NO USE!

OOH! BROKE EVERY ONE!

TIME! WAIT! LOOK! THE PLANE!! WE STILL HAVE A MINUTE! GOOSY FAILED!

SNAP!



AND SO TIME LOST BOTH WAYS--AND POOR
BOOBY--HE CERTAINLY WAS DISAPPOINTED!



WELL, WOULDN'T YOU'VE BEEN! I BROKE
ALL MY FINGERS AN' WORKED LIKE A DOG!
WHEN I DID MAKE HIM CRASH YOU DON'T
TAKE HIM! MR.
TWILIGHT, I
THINK YOU'RE A...
EASY, SCOOP NOSE
OR I'LL SPANK!



AND THAT'S THE END
OF MY STORY! HSO
NOW, THIS IS MR.
TWILIGHT, YOUR MAN
IN BLACK SAYING
GOOD NIGHT AND I
HOPE I'LL SEE YOU
SOON! OH, JUST TO
TELL YOU A STORY
OF COURSE!



"HERO KEN PARKS' LIFE SAVING DASH ACROSS THE
COUNTRY HAS SHOWN HOW TIME IS BEING
SHRUNK TO NOTHING!" -- AWWRRN!
IMPERTINENT HUMANS! PSHAW! I WON'T
MEAN ANYTHIN' ANY MORE!

I--I'M ALL
WASHED
UP!!

NONSENSE!!
BUT I HOPE
YOU LEARNED A
LESSON!

I STOLE SOME OF
YOUR THUNDER,
THOR!

YOU'RE
A DEVIL,
SATAN!



LIFE IN THE ROUGH

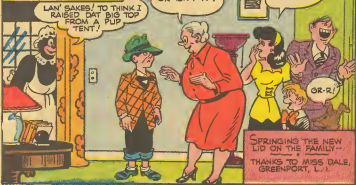
LAN' SAKES! TO THINK I
RAISED DAT BIG TOP
FROM A PUP
TENT!

WHY GILBERT--WHY
DIDN'T YOU GET THE
HAIRCUT FIRST AND
THEN BUY THE HAT?
IS IT REALLY YOU
UNDER THAT THING
OR ISN'T IT?

HO-O! TELL HIM TO
KEEP IT ON--I'LL
CALL IN THE
GANG FOR
A LAUGH!

HEE-E-E...
LET ME
GUESS MUST
BE SOMEONE
I KNOW!

OR-R!



SPRINGING THE NEW
LID ON THE FAMILY--
THANKS TO MISS DALE,
GREENPORT, L.I.

NEVER BEFORE SUCH A STRANGE STORY AS

DROOTEN ISLAND

NEVER BEFORE SUCH A STRANGE WEIRD ADVENTURE!

...WHAT HAPPENS TO JOE, JERRY AND MELODY
WHEN THEY ACCIDENTALLY LAND ON *DROOTEN ISLAND*
WILL KEEP YOU SPELLBOUND!... ACTION... SUSPENSE...
INTRIGUE... ARE COMBINED IN THIS GREAT MYSTERY!

HERE ARE A FEW
EXCITING SCENES
FROM THE NEXT
ISSUE...

WE'VE HIT BOMBS! RUN
CHON, GET ON DECK QUICK
MELBOY, WHERE ARE YOU

WHAT CAN
SPOUSE IT IS?

I DON'T KNOW
BUT I'M GONNA
END IT!

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING
GOTT AHEAD- WONDER IF
ARE- JERRY, LOOK AT
ITS A TREASURE ROOM

H-HOKEY
SMOKES—PACHA
ROCKS OF GOLD—
STACHOOS—JOOB
WINDOODS—12

**BY POPULAR
DEMAND JOE
PALOOKA COMICS
NOW ON SALE**

EVERY MONTH!

WE CANNOT MEET
THE SENSATIONAL DEMAND
FOR JOE PALLONKA COMICS... SO, FIRST COME,
FIRST SERVED... RESERVE YOUR NEXT ISSUE NOW!

HELLO, FRIENDS...
NOW THE STORY OF
DROOTEN ISLAND
CAN BE TOLD... BE
SURE TO READ IT!

**NOW
ON
SALE**

-- SO YOU WANT TO HEAR MY STORY FROM THE TIME I WAS A KID ? ... WELL, LET'S START WHEN I FIRST MET THE DRAGON LADY ...

DON'T MISS A SINGLE
ISSUE OF THIS NEW
TERRY AND THE PIRATES
SERIES...YOU WILL WANT
TO FOLLOW TERRY IN EVERY
ONE OF HIS EXCITING
ADVENTURES!

Boys Girls CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE

**DUFFY'S
RED
KIDNEY**

CARTRIDGE

**THEY
FELLOWS!**

This real he-man's gun is back. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting 1000 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order, plus \$1.50 extra. **SUPPLY LIMITED**



FALCON CAMERA

with Carrying Case
16 pictures on each roll of film.
Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.



**DRESSER
SET**

FULL SIZE Comb.

Brush and Mirror—exquisitely designed, beautifully decorated. Sell one order of American seeds.

**PEN &
PENCIL
SET**



A really good fountain Pen and matching Automatic Pencil. Sell one order.

STURDY AXE,

with Leather Sheath. Attached to belt.



Boys! Here's a husky axe of regulation size, in a leather sheath. Sell one order of seeds.

COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments—and Magic Book of 50 Mystical Chemistry Experiments. Sell one order of American seeds.



SWEETHEART DOLL

Peggy Sweetheart is the doll you'd love to own. Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell one order of American seeds.



Famous Flying Ace

Ball Bearing Roller Skates for Boys and Girls. Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.

Swivel Head Flashlight



Nothing else like it! Head turns at any angle. You can stand it up, or clip it on—leaving both hands free. Given, complete with two batteries, for selling one order of seeds.

WRIST WATCH

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order of American seeds, plus \$1.50 extra.



OFFICIAL SOFTBALL SET



Full size, sweet-toned Ukulele decorated with Hawaiian scene. Instruction sheet FREE. Sell one order (Quantity limited).

Boys! Here's a swell outfit for you. Reg. fellow size Bat and Ball plus a baseball Cap. All given for selling one order of seeds.



A big, husky HUNTING KNIFE,

with Leather Sheath. Has serrated edge, bottle opener. Sell one order.

ROY ROGERS GUN WITH HOLSTER SET AND 12 FOOT ROPE LARIAT



Boys! Get this big, all metal repeating Cap Pistol with Holster and Lariat. It's a reproduction of ROY ROGERS own Gun, with sliding hammer and twirling cylinder. Fires roll caps. Sell one order of seeds, plus, \$1.50 extra.



Roy Rogers
"King of the Cowboys"

MORE PRIZES FOR YOU

shown in our big prize sheet, GENE AUTRY GUITAR, BRACELETS, MISC.

OVERNIGHT BAG, POOL TABLE, ALARM CLOCK, POCKET WATCH, ARCHERY SET.

OUR 29th YEAR

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given **WITHOUT COST** for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds or 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. **GET BUSY—send coupon today for Big prize book and seeds. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU**

No goods sent outside U. S. A.
American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 419, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., DEPT. 419 LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will mail them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

R.F.O. Box or Street No. _____

City _____

State _____

HOW JUST TWO WORDS TURNED MAC INTO A HE-MAN!

MAYBE WE BETTER GO INSIDE. HERE COMES THAT BIG GORILLA, GUS!

FRAID NELL BITE YOU LITTLE BOY?

WELL, "SKINNY MAC" RUN ALONG NOW-- ALICE AND I ARE STEPPING OUT!

BUT ALICE HAS A DATE WITH ME!

MAYBE SHE DID HAVE ONE BUT NOT NOW!--YOU WEAKLING!

SORRY MAC-- BUT I CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU'RE SO HELPLESS!

YOU WEAKLING HE CALLED ME! I'LL MAKE HIM EAT THOSE TWO WORDS! I'LL SEND FOR CHARLES ATLAS' FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT HOW TO BE A REAL HE-MAN!

L
A
T
E
R

BOY! ATLAS REALLY BUILDS MEN FAST--JUST LOOK AT THOSE MUSCLES! NOW WATCH ME SHOW UP THAT BIG "SHOW OFF."

WHAT! YOU HERE AGAIN? SCRAM! BEFORE I--

OH YEAH?

WHAM!

OH MAC, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! WHAT A HE-MAN YOU GOT TO BE!

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too --in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If you (like Mac) are fed up with being "pushed around"--if you're sick and tired of having the slim of a body that people FITE instead of ADORE--then give me just 15 minutes a day! That's all I need to PROVE I can make you a **STRONG MAN!**

I know what I'm talking about. I was once a thin, pale, "fat of bones" myself. Then I discovered my non-famous secret "Dynamic Tension." It turned me into "The World's Most Beautifully Developed Man." And I have used this secret to rebuild thousands of other men, and also countless top actors, top-model specimens of real **HE-MANHOOD!** Let me prove that I can do the same for YOU!

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Enter "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you actually begin to put on muscle, become your ideal specimen, breathe new life, and your eyes and face. This easy, **NATURAL** method will

make you a finer specimen of **REAL MANHOOD** than you ever dreamed you could be!

I don't care how old or young you are, or how exhausted or tired you are, or how awkward or clumsy you are, or how out of shape you are. If you can stand on your own two feet I can add **100 LBS. 100% STRENGTH** to your frame --in only 15 minutes a day!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of letters have asked my secret system. Read what they say--and how they look before and after! --in my book, "Building Health and Strength."

Send **NOW** for this book -- **FREE!** It tells all about "Dynamic Tension." Shows you actual photos of men I've helped from being weakling to real **HE-MANHOOD!** It tells how I can do the same for YOU! Send me 12¢ to deliver me personally. (States: Atlas, Dept. 3-D-8 125, Room 2000, New York 20, N. Y.)



Charles Atlas

—actual photo of Charles Atlas, owner and builder of the **1936 "The World's Most Beautifully Developed Man."**

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3-D-8
115 E. 32nd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**

I need the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me--give me a booklet, booklet card and big muscular development. Please do your free book, "Building Health and Strength."

Name: _____ (Please print or write plainly)

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____

☐ Check here if under 18 for booklet A.



"BET HE'D LIKE ONE TOO!"



OH BOY!
Baby Ruth
Cookies
taste super!

Buy 'em or
Bake 'em!

Recipe on every wrapper

Good Fun :

If he could, Mr. Snowman would really enjoy the taste-satisfaction that luscious, chewy **Baby Ruth** candy brings! It provides cheery, delicious refreshment morning, noon and night... get a **Baby Ruth** bar today!

Good Food:

Everyone who eats nutritious, tasty **Baby Ruth** candy is sure of getting candy rich in dextrose, sugar your body uses directly for energy. And boy, **Baby Ruth** is really tops in taste!